

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

A. L. FRITZ, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, OFFICE—Front Room, over Postoffice, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
H. MAIZE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE AGENT, OFFICE—Room No. 2, COLUMBIAN Building, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
U. FUNK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office in Lett's Building, near Court House, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
JOHN M. CLARKE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, AND JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Office over Meyer Bro's Drug Store, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
C. W. MILLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office in Brewer's building, 2d floor, room No. 1, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
B. FRANK ZARR, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office cor. Centre & Main Sts., Clark's building, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
E. O. ELWELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office, Second floor, COLUMBIAN Building, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
H. V. WHITE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office in Wirt's Building, 2d floor, Main St., BLOOMSBURG, PA.
F. P. BILLMEYER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, (DISTRICT ATTORNEY), Office over Dentler's Shoe store, Front room, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
ROBERT R. LITTLE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office, COLUMBIAN Building, 4th floor, front room, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
GRANT HERRING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office cor. Rawlins' Meat Market, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
W. H. RHAWM, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office, corner of Third and Main Streets, CATAWISSA, PA.
J. B. McKEILY, M. D., SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN, Office, North 4th Main Street, below Market, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
DR. J. C. RUTTER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office, North Market Street, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
DR. WM. M. REBER, SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN, Office, corner of Rock and Market Streets, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
L. S. WINTERSTEEN, W. D. BECKLEY, Notary Public.
WINTERSTEEN & BECKLEY, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Loans secured, Investments made. Real estate bought and sold. Office in First National Bank Building, Bloomsburg, Pa.
HONORA A. ROBBINS, M. D., Office, West First St. Special attention given to the eye and ear and the fitting of glasses.
J. J. BROWN, M. D., Office and Residence, Third Street, West of Market, near M. E. Church, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
DR. J. R. EVANS, TREATMENT OF CHRONIC DISEASES MADE A SPECIALTY, Office and Residence, Third St., below Market, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
M. J. HESS, D. D. S., Graduate of the Philadelphia Dental College, having opened a dental office in LOCKARD'S BUILDING, corner of Main and Centre streets, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
WAINWRIGHT & CO., WHOLESALE GROCERS, TEAS, SYRUPS, COFFEES, SUGARS, MOLASSES, RICE, SPICES, BEANS, SOYAS, ETC., ETC. N. E. Corner Second and Arch Sts. PHILADELPHIA, PA.
M. C. SLOAN & BRO., MANUFACTURERS OF Carriages, Buggies, Phaetons, Sleighs, Platform Wagons, & C. BLOOMSBURG, PA.
W. H. HOUSE, SURGEON DENTIST, Office, Barton's Building, Main St., bet. Market, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
THE COLUMBIAN IS THE BEST.

O. E. ELWELL, J. E. BITTENBENDER, Proprietors. BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 15, 1890. VOL. 25, NO. 33

The Columbian

Finest Line of GOLD and SILVER WATCHES IN THE COUNTY AT J. G. WELLS' JEWELRY STORE.



B. F. Savits, PLUMBER AND GAS FITTER. DEALER IN STOVES, PUMPS, FITTING, &c. Tin roofing a Specialty. ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON ALL WORK IN HIS LINE. First door Bloomsburg Opera House

CROWN ACME, The Best Burning Oil That Can be Made From Petroleum. It gives a brilliant light. It will not smoke the chimneys. It will not clear the wick. It has a high fire test. It will not explode. It is pre-eminently a family safety oil.

We Challenge Comparison with any other illuminating oil made. We Stake our Reputation, as Refiners, upon the Statement that it is The Best Oil IN THE WORLD.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR CROWN - ACME. ACME OIL COMPANY, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Free Lands 100 or more acres along the Great Northern Railway Line. Business chance. Write P. H. Whitney, Box 111, Grand Rapids, Mich. Write now.

Health Wealth Along the Great Northern Railway Line in Montana. Free lands, New Towns. Sweet Grass Hills, Milk and Sun River Valleys, Montana, reached only by the Great Northern Railway Line. The stock raiser's paradise.

MY FAIR CLIENT.

It was just such a day as this two years ago, and a day or so after my call to the bar, that my mysterious little visitor came, and now she seems to have vanished. I was sitting, as I am now, smoking a cigarette, and I believe I was wondering which of my lady friends would be most pleased to entertain me at 5 o'clock tea, and whether my clients would ever be numerous enough to prevent me from saying calls at all. There was a light in my clerk's eye as she showed her in, as if I did not regard her as a client at all. He saw the matter differently after I handed him his fee, and reminded him that the attorney general had laid down the rule in the case of the business, there is nothing in the nature of professional etiquette to prevent a barrister from assisting his clients without the intervention of a solicitor.

Catarrh

It is a blood disease. Until the poison is expelled from the system, there can be no cure for this loathsome and dangerous malady. Therefore, the only effective treatment is a thorough course of Ayer's Sarsaparilla—the best of all blood purifiers. The sooner you begin the better. I was troubled with catarrh for over two years. I tried various remedies, and was treated by a number of physicians, but received no benefit until I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. A few bottles of this medicine cured me of this troublesome complaint and completely restored my health.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth 50¢ a bottle.

B. F. HARTMAN

REPRESENTS THE FOLLOWING AMERICAN INSURANCE COMPANIES: North American, Philadelphia, Franklin, New York, Pennsylvania, York, Pennsylvania, Hanover, New York, Commercial Union, London, North British, of London. OFFICE on Market Street, above Main, No. 3, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

J. MAIZE, FIRE INSURANCE AGENT.

Office, Second Floor, COLUMBIAN Building, BLOOMSBURG, PA. Liverpool, London, and Globe, largest in the World, and perfectly reliable.

J. S. GARRISON M. D.

HOMOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office over I. W. Hartman & Son's store, residence N. E. corner Centre and Fourth streets.

Blue Hill to be Made a Summer Resort.

The Messrs. Drumbler brothers, proprietors of the City Hotel in Sunbury, intend to make a very attractive summer resort out of picturesque Blue Hill. These gentlemen are negotiating with Mr. Robert Lester of Blue Hill to buy eighty-one acres of his land situated on the summit of the hill directly opposite Northumberland. The price to be paid is \$100 an acre. A Press reporter saw Mr. Lester on Tuesday, and he said that the deed for the land had not been given yet, as the gentlemen were undecided whether to take the eighty-one acres or thirty-eight—the number they had formerly thought of taking. Mr. Lester thought he would be able to sell them the whole eighty-one acres, as it will all be needed if the gentlemen carry out all their plans. Work on a \$15,000 hotel will be begun next fall, and it is expected every little detail will be done by the summer to make of Blue Hill one of the most attractive summer resorts in the State. The hotel is to be built on the highest bluff on the hill, where is now a dense growth of woods—directly opposite this place. The sight overlooking the West and North branches of the Susquehanna and the main channel of the beautiful Susquehanna. It commands a grand view of the beautiful scenery for miles around, and is just the place where the business man of the city can take a comfortable and enjoyable rest from his duties and where invalids can become vigorous and healthful in breathing the pure air.

Her Own Fault.

Lacy Peters went to boarding school with the determination to make herself beloved by all her schoolmates and teachers. Why should she not succeed? She looked into the glass and saw a bright, sparkling faced girl, with a neat figure and quick, graceful motions. She knew that she was intelligent and good compared to the other girls, and she was confident that her judgment was better than that of most of her companions. Why should she not become a favorite and leader among them?

THE GRANGERS' PLEAS AT WILLIAMS' GROVE.

The seventeenth annual interstate picnic of the Grangers will be held at Williams' Grove, Cumberland County, Pa., August 25th to 30th. The gathering of the husbandmen from the entire Union is the greatest event of its kind in America. The most prominent agriculturists of the country are present, together with eminent men in all the walks of life. The plan farmers is also there, and the interchange of ideas, the display of machinery and products renders the educational advantages second only to the benefits of social intercourse.

CHRISTIAN F. KNAPP.

Home of N. Y. Merchants, of Newark, N. J.; Clinton, N. Y.; Peoples' B. V. Reading, Pa.; German American Ins. Co., New York; Greenwich Insurance Co., New York; Jersey City Fire Ins. Co., Jersey City, N. J. These old corporations are well seasoned by age and have traded and have never had a loss settled by any court of law. Their assets are all invested in solid securities, are liable to the hand of fire only.

DR. J. T. FOX, DENTIST.

All the latest appliances for manufacturing, treating, filling and extracting teeth. All styles of work warranted as represented. Office on Main Street, near East, 516-17.

DR. I. C. BRECEE, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Office over Meyer Bros. Drug Store, Residence West Main Street.

KEMMLER'S DEATH.

HORRIBLE SCENE IN THE PRISON AT AUBURN. THREE SHOCKS NEEDED.

Within a few minutes of 7 o'clock last Wednesday morning, in the basement of the State Prison at Auburn, William Kemmler was put to death under the law by the use of electricity. His death was the reparation for the murder on March 29, 1889, of his mistress, Tillie Ziegler. The execution was witnessed by some of the most prominent medical men in the United States, together with a few laymen who had been selected by the Warden of the State of New York, Charles F. B. Darston, in compliance with the law of the State of New York.

THE CHAIR OF DEATH.

In the semi-gloom the massive chair of death seemed to loom out of shadows a little distance from the entrance. As each guest passed it he might have noted its every detail and every detail of the chair was carefully placed to avoid all possible delay. The electrole for the head hung in its place like the sprinkler disc in a shower bath. And such a shower as this mode of appliances should pour on the victim of the chair being swung up and down to him as they entered and scanned the cumbersome shambles of human death. Chairs and benches stood about the room in a semi-circle. In the uncertain light of the room they formed a horseshoe, in whose opening stood the heavy chair with its dangling straps and buckles.

KEMMLER'S GREAT COOLNESS.

When all had been done in the cell, and the little party of four—warden, prisoner and clergymen—passed through the ante-room, passed the electrical appliances, and the warden led the way finally into the death chamber. The warden himself took the man he soon would kill. His hands swung at his side easily, save when, as though in some embarrassment, he stroked his brown full beard and mustache as he confronted the white, expectant faces of the twenty-five men who, besides the warden, would soon see him die.

THE BODY ON FILE.

The re-impaction of the current was continued for about a minute, to 6:51 o'clock, interrupted twice at the switch as described. At 6:51 A. M. another groan of dismay was heard near the chair, and smoke was observed curling up from Kemmler's back. "He's burning!" shouted one. "Cut off the current!" cried another. "He's dead; there's no use keeping up the current longer," said some one else.

THE CURRENT TURNED ON.

Every strap had been tightened, each electrode had been pressed to the seat of life, the warden's deputies stepped back, there was hush. The warden inquired of Mr. MacDonald and Spitzka how long the current should be maintained in Kemmler's body. The first response was twenty seconds, which was almost instantly changed to ten seconds.

THE CURRENT TURNED OFF.

Very few gentlemen, responded the warden, and he moved toward the door of the cell, and, as he passed, he turned back to look at the man who had just died. He saw the man who had just died. He saw the man who had just died. He saw the man who had just died.

But was it death? Who should say?

No man of science dared near his ear to the heart within the rigid figure there. The vicious virus from the machine's iron teeth was yet flowing through the man so lately speaking, moving there. The law demanded that the current of electricity should be maintained against his vitals until death should come. But who should tell when death had come.

THE SUBJECT SPOKE.

"There, that's enough; take off the current," said the warden's chosen physicians, MacDonald and Spitzka, and the warden passed to the door of the adjoining room, where some one had let on the current and where the same one got it off. Then Dr. Spitzka and other doctors came about and dented the flesh with their fingers and watched the play of white and red veins withdrawn. In that supreme shock the murderer's fist had become so clenched in the convulsion that the nail of the thumb-finger had dug into the base of the forehead. Meanwhile a button pressed in the secret room had signalled the stopping of the dynamo.

A SCENE OF HORROR.

But even while he speaks, a sharp cry went up from those already within the room. The body in the chair, that man whose horror from strong man who looked there had been, as they closely scanned, a movement in the breast of the man whom all believed had died one minute and forty-seven seconds before. The doctor and witness trembled as they saw at first believe their eyes were true, but doubt was banished quickly, for there was another movement accompanied by a sudden gasp, and then the breast began to heave with long, deep, stertorous respirations.

THE WARDEN'S GREAT COOLNESS.

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THE FATAL SWITCH.

There was a quick convulsive start of the rigid figure in the chair, a little quaking sound of straining straps, breathless watchers with every sense bent upon the motionless wretch about head, hand and foot, and no sound save bird song in the bright sunshine outside the window.

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